

Like a Hot Tomato

Peter Green

Someone stole my babe, someone stole my babe
While I wasn't looking, someone else was cooking
Like a hot tomato, with my, someone stole my bed of lies

Someone got my baby, someone got my baby
Some evil looking fellow, I thought it was a dog
Like a hot tomato, with my, someone stole my bed of lies

Someone's going to suffer, someone's going to suffer
But I'll be far behind him, and, baby, when I follow him
Like a hot tomato, with my, I shall steal his bed of lies

I ain't got no woman, I ain't got no woman
She doesn't want to love me, I said you would drop me
Like a hot tomato, with my, someone stole my bed of lies

Someone stole my baby, someone stole my baby